

THE CARMEL

SPECTATOR

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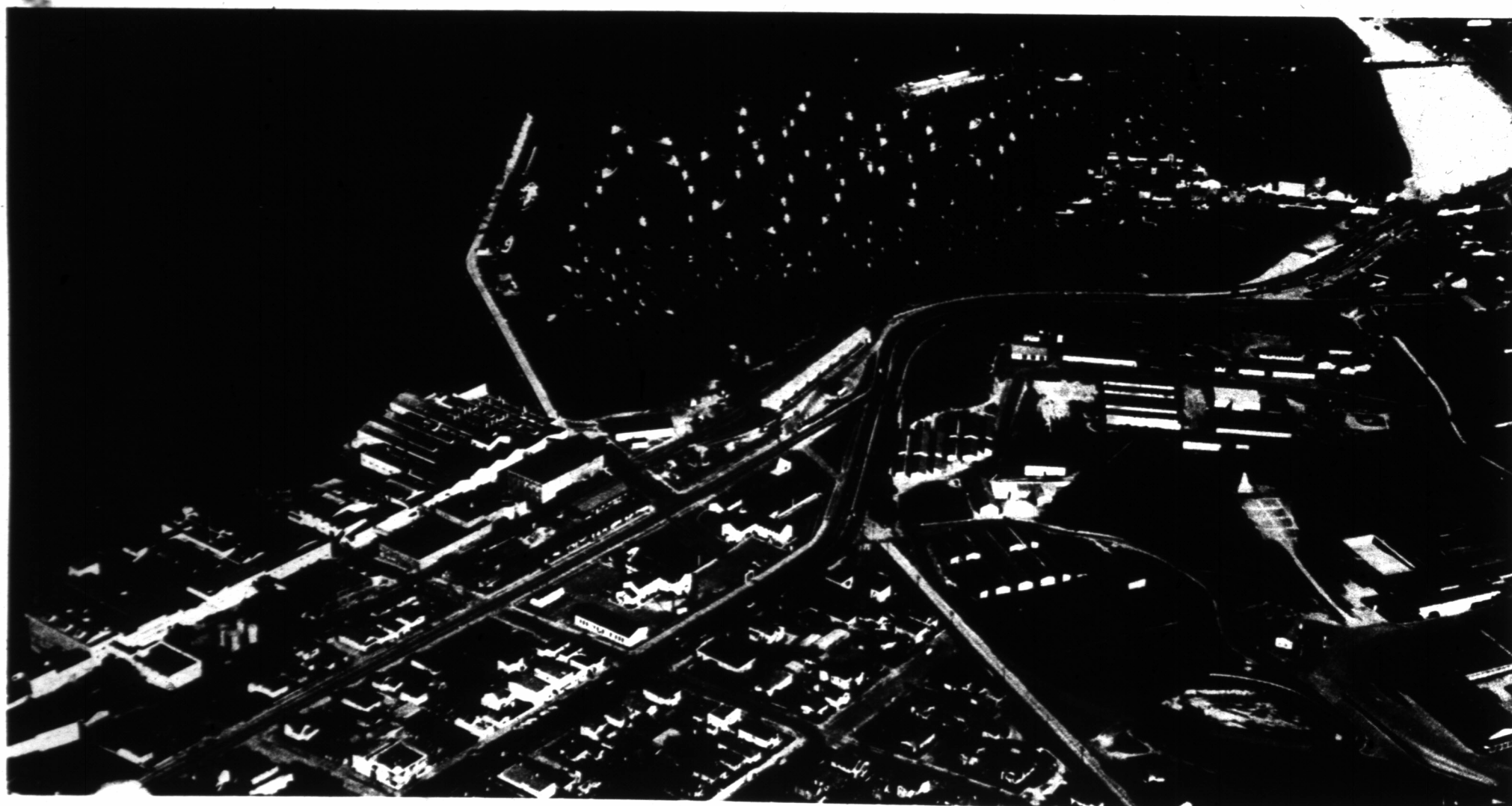
"WEIGHING AND MEASURING" by Miss Morrow, P.H.N. at Sunset School. Left to right, In the background, Mrs. Katherine French whose second graders are making their quarterly visit to the School Nurse's office. Miss Florence is in the process of weighing and measuring Donna Lee Sands, following are Ann Putnam, Mary Mallott, temporary student from Detroit; Sue Mitchell, and Bill Leavitt. See page 10 for the story.

PHOTOS by KALDOR-BATES

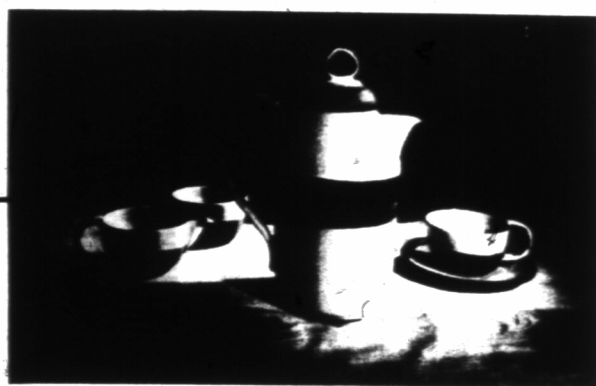
IF WINTER COMES....



SKY VIEWS OF OUR SPECTACULAR PENINSULA



PHOTOS by KALDOR-RATES



John and Jean Dowling make pottery in a delightful rambling house set on a Marin County hill across the Golden Gate Bridge from San Francisco. Jean was always the artist, and her first and deepest interest centered in the sculpture of horses. Later, when she felt a need of change, she inveigled John into building her a potter's wheel and buying her a kiln. After that John would come home from the office to find Jean happily engrossed in putting a unusual glaze on a plate or bowl, or with her hands full of soft wet clay that she was molding on the wheel. Dinner? Jean hadn't thought of that!

This state of affairs made John wonder, "What is so fascinating about pottery that it can turn a model wife into a complete dud as a housekeeper?" He began doing a little experimenting on the side, and it was no time at all until he had quit his job at the office and had gone into partnership with Jean in her bright, well-equipped basement studio. They've worked out a very satisfactory schedule now. John does the wheel work (which beginners think looks like it would be fun but which actually requires infinite skill and patience), and Jean takes over the wet clay blanks, fires them, and glazes them until she has the finished Dowling product ready for the market. Putting handles on coffee pots is something they are not exactly enthusiastic about, but John and Jean Dowling will tell you that pottery making is really great fun.

Local Building Skyrockets Registration Deadline Near

Following is the annual report of building activity in Carmel, furnished by the Building Inspector's office. The report is conclusive proof that the building boom is by no means over, at least locally. Not only did October of last year set a record in gross building values but the year also established a new record for the total number of permits applied for.

The record:

1. Building Permits by Months for 1947 and 1948

	1947		1948	
	No. Permits	Value	No. Permits	Value
January	15	\$ 45,200.00	20	\$ 124,000.00
February	12	\$ 49,200.00	16	118,100.00
March	14	40,800.00	23	128,000.00
April	14	77,800.00	15	159,800.00
May	19	47,700.00	25	99,300.00
June	13	71,710.00	25	99,800.00
July	15	44,357.00	16	130,800.00
August	14	65,550.00	22	89,325.00
September	11	135,150.00	15	142,470.00
October	18	163,900.00	17	228,300.00
November	31	91,725.00	13	79,150.00
December	17	96,250.00	14	57,025.00
TOTALS	193	939,272.00	221	1,454,550.00

*It is interesting to note that the Month of October has been the largest individual month recorded in Carmel. Starting with 1941 through 1947, and up to October 1948.

2. Building Permits classified by types and compared with the years 1940-41.

(The years 1940-41 are used for comparisons as they were the two years showing the greatest building activity up to that time. The comparison indicates that 1948 tops all prior years as shown by the number of Permits issued.)

	1948		1947		1941		1940	
	No.	Value	No.	Value	No.	Value	No.	Value
RESIDENCE								
New	80	\$997,300	70	\$534,950	107	\$420,880	103	\$391,472
Remodel	63	\$125,880	92	\$140,350	62	\$ 37,540	92	\$ 51,230
COMMERCIAL								
New	16	\$386,700	10	\$214,500	13	\$ 92,095	7	\$ 42,259
Remodel	22	\$ 44,850	21	\$ 38,987	20	\$ 23,297	15	\$ 17,940
TOTALS	221	\$1,454,550	193	\$939,272	203	\$573,542	217	\$510,901

*The really phenomenal rise in the building field is in New Commercial construction. Allowing for a 2 to 1 differential in costs between the 1947-48 period against the 1940-41 period, the figures show 100% increase in this group for the last two years over the 1940-41 period.)

3. Building activity compared on the basis of Square footage and unit values. The valuation figures of 1947-48 cannot be directly related to the 1940-41 period due to the increase of building costs. Permits during 1940-41 were valued on the basis of \$4.00 per square foot, during 1947-48 the value of permits was based on figure of \$8.00. The following is a comparison chart of the Square footage of NEW RESIDENCES only for the four years.

	No. Bldgs.	Total Sq. ft.	Aver. Sq. Ft. per Bldg.	Aver. Cost per Bldg.
(\$4.00 per Sq. Ft.)				
1940	103	97,868	950	\$3,800.00
1941	107	105,220	983	\$3,924.00
(\$8.00 per Sq. Ft.)				
1947	70	66,868	955	\$7,642.00
1948	90	112,162	1,246	\$9,970.00

*An increase per average unit of 1/3. Carmel is building bigger homes, we hope better ones, on its small lots.

Unincorporated White Man Carmel to Meet Helps Red Man

Carmel Unincorporated will hold a general meeting on February 15th in the Carmel Woman's Club. The meetings are quarterly and this is the first one scheduled for 1949. On the agenda for the first meeting will be a discussion of sanitation and sewage affecting that area (particularly Hatton Fields and the Point), reports of the membership committee and the question of zoning ordinances for business.

On January 31, a small airplane took off from the Fort Ord playground carrying Capt. George W. Maglady, twenty-five, of the Fort Ord Station Hospital, on the most unusual doctor's call in his young history. He is answering an urgent plea that came from an Indian School in Northern Arizona which needs medical aid to stem a plague of pneumonia.

He will be landed in the snow-bound area by helicopter near Flagstaff, Arizona. Temperatures at school are hovering 35 to 40 degrees below zero with snow banks ten feet deep. Three officers at the Fort answered the call for volunteers, but Capt. Maglady was selected, because of his previous medical service among the Indians, while stationed near the Navajo ordinance depot near Flagstaff, Ariz.

The captain lives in Pacific Grove and has two children, Wendy aged 6 months and Robert aged 3 years. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Maglady of Modesto.

The Latin translation of the German word Golgotha is Calvary, which is a transliteration of the Hebrew word for "a skull."

Ketzell To Speak On Atomic Control

The man at the University of California said to be the best informed on problems of atomic control, will speak on "Why Atomic Control Failed" at 8 p.m. in the Sunset Auditorium this Saturday night. He is Mr. Charles F. Ketzell, lecturer for the University Extension.

Mr. Ketzell prepared his master's thesis on this subject when atomic control programs were being drawn up, and has kept so much up to date that he is widely in demand as a speaker, before business, women's and adult education groups. He will explain the United States control plan, that of the Russians, the points on which agreement proved impossible and the chances for compromise agreement in the future.

Last summer Mr. Ketzell spent the summer in Europe studying the Marshall Plan and atomic control problems. At present he is assistant Prof. Peter H. Odgaard, Chairman of the Political Science Department and consultant to the Atomic Energy Commission.

This is the third of five lectures on atomic energy presented under the auspices of the Adult Education program of the Carmel Public Schools. Zenas L. Potter will introduce the speaker.

Carmel residents must register in the near future if they wish to be eligible for participation in several local elections especially those pertaining to the school board.

Newcomers to Carmel and the Peninsula and also those who have recently changed their address must re-register. Under state law, to cast ballots in any election, voters must be registered 54 days prior to the polling day. Previously, 40 days was the limit prescribed by statute.

Carmelites may register at the following places: Gledhill Radio & Appliance Store, San Carlos and Fifth; Robert D. Leidig, Dolores near Ocean; Sam B. Colburn, Pescadero Road; Stallings Stamp Shop, Dolores near Ocean, and Stanford's Drug Store, Ocean and San Carlos.

Double Trouble

The deadline is approaching for the registration of automobiles. All car owners of Carmel and the Peninsula must register their vehicles on or before Friday, February 4 in the Department of Automotive Vehicles on Calle Principale in Monterey.

Failure to register before the designated time will automatically double the registration fee for the vehicle.

Flavins Re-wed

Rumor, which has been rife in Carmel for some time has been verified today in the confirmed report that Martin Flavin, well-known playwright and author and a local resident for many years has remarried Mrs. Constance Flavin, also of Carmel at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. H. Clappett. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Remsen Bird, well-known savant.

Realtor To Speak

Mrs. Gladys Johnston will be the guest speaker at the Feb. meeting of the Women's Auxiliary American Legion Post 512 to be held next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Johnston will give a resume of her recent European trip and her impressions of life in Europe today. "One of the amusing moments I experienced," said Mrs. Johnston, "was in meeting Joseph Dittler, a French guide, who has been a member of American Legion Post No. 1, San Francisco, for 25 years, and who at one time worked here in Carmel for the late John Jordan at Pine Inn."

The Auxiliary plans an initiation ceremony for new members in March.

Contest Closes

Camera fans attention. The Color Photography Appreciation Class will close their Color Portraiture Contest tomorrow evening at the regular meeting in Room 11 at Sunset School. Contestants are permitted to use models with costumes and special lighting effects based on famous paintings. Everyone interested should bring their cameras and participate.

Interesting films and color slides are featured by the Color Photography Appreciation Class every Monday and Friday evening. Scheduled on the February program will be films showing the Stilwell Road, Vera Cruz, Yucatan, Arizona and old Mexico.

Crosby Drops Into CBS Basket

One of the Peninsula's better known residents, Mr. Bing Crosby has concluded a contract with the Columbia Broadcasting Company according to the following article reprinted from Broadcasting Magazine. The announcement was made in Hollywood by Mr. William S. Paley, Board Chairman of CBS.

In addition to an employment contract with Mr. Crosby, which presumably will run for the seven-year maximum period permitted under the California statutes, CBS also is understood to have acquired approximately 25% of the stock in Crosby Enterprises Inc., which holds the star's personal service contracts for motion pictures, radio and other services, as well as other entertainment package operations.

While there was no disclosure as to the amount of CBS' outlay to consummate the Crosby transaction, it is believed the acquisition

of the quarter interest in Crosby Enterprises entailed less than \$1 million. Widespread reports that CBS had paid in excess of \$2 million for this interest and that Paramount had or would acquire the remaining three-fourths in Crosby Enterprises for \$6 million could not be confirmed, and were regarded as pure Hollywood & Vine speculation.

The present Crosby package on ABC under Philco sponsorship runs in the neighborhood of \$30,000 weekly. The CBS contract, like that entered with the Jack Benny company, contains a minimum guarantee for Mr. Crosby—probably in the area of \$7,500 a week—for his personal services. Such factors as program rating and commercial sponsorship, it is believed, will have a bearing on the Crosby compensation for the contract's duration.

While it is logically presumed that Philco will continue sponsorship of the Crosby show over CBS, these negotiations were not completed last week. A number of other prospective sponsors, according to reports, have also talked with CBS. Likewise it is not certain that the switch to CBS will have to await expiration of the present Philco contract. If Philco continues sponsorship, it was thought possible that the program might shift prior to next fall.

Sources close to Mr. Crosby said the show may be telecast simultaneously with the broadcast, indicating it will be live, but conceded that this isn't necessarily final. Crosby Enterprises does not hold the star's racing stables, frozen foods business, breatholator development or other ventures, as commonly believed. These are separately incorporated.

Jingo is a word from the unmeaning jargon of the 17th century conjurers and probably substituted for "God." There is a possibility that the word originated from the Basque word for God which is Jainko and was introduced by visiting sailors throughout Europe.

Lorita Baker

VALLELY

current review

NEXT Feb. 11 2:30 P.M.

- Carmel Theatre -

Tickets at Village Book Shop, Wells Music Shop & at Theatre afternoon of lecture.

Mgt. ALICE SECKELS

Carmel Lions Club Presents:


occidental chorus

Friday evening, 8:30 o'clock

Sunset School Auditorium

Tickets: \$2.40, 1.80, 1.20 at Door

Benefit radiant heating at High School swimming pool



For 1949 You'll Need a New Adding Machine

See the new Allen-Wales 6 column straight addition machine

\$125.00

Seven column direct subtraction


\$150.00

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(Tri-County Typewriter Co.)
1240 Franklin Phone 7428

TOWN MEETING

presents

Count von Luckner



Admiralty

Count von Luckner will appear at the Carmel Woman's Club at 8 p.m. on Thursday, February 3rd, at the fourth presentation of the Town Meeting. The subject of his story will be "The Sea Log" and the adventures of Luckner hounded by the Goats, a "happy" story.

Feb. 3rd

hot food plate

Served daily 11:30 A.M. 11:30 P.M.

The Village Corner

(Soda Fountain - Buffet)

Carmel



PHOTOS by KALDOR-BATES

CARMEL WELCOMES

Registered at Carmel's leading hotels are:

Del Monte Lodge: Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bryan, Beverly Hills; Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Candy, Jr., Santa Monica; Mr. John Nesbitt, Culver City, California; Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Mitchell, San Antonio, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. N. S. O'Neil, Kansas City, Mo.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wentworth, Portland, Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Anderson, Milamette, Illinois; Mr. and Mrs. Evans Ward, Port Chester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wheeler, Portland, Ore.; Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Wulson, Ogden, Utah and Mr. and Mrs. Rulon S. Wood, Ogden Utah; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cousens, Tacoma, Washington; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Vedier, San Francisco; Dr. and Mrs. H. O. Wilcoams, San Mateo; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wells, San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Madison, Washington, D. C.

Highlands Inn: Mrs. C. F. Brush and her son, Mr. W. W. Phelps, Bridgehampton, L.I.; Mrs. T. Wigmore, Naugatuck, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Max Houston, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dozier and Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Dana, all of Wichita, Kan; Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Bartlett, honeymooning from San Francisco; Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Bowles, New Westminster, Br. Columbia.

La Playa: Mrs. Richard Fleming, Burlingame; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crosby, Piedmont, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Goodwill, Vancouver, Br. Columbia; Mrs. H. R. Beavins and Mrs. W. Sampson, Victoria, Br. Columbia; and Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Wales, West Newton, Mass.

Pine Inn: Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Stent, San Francisco; Mrs. William Burkhardt, San Francisco; Mrs. T. F. Nicholson, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. James Crawford, San Francisco; Mr. Ed. Lynch, Los Angeles; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Walker, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. George Coolidge and children and friends of Mr. G. W. Beeman; Mr. and Mrs. James Paul Barnes, Walnut Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Leslie F. Becker, Colton, Calif.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Dickson, San Francisco; Dr. and Mrs. Paul Holmer, San Francisco; Misses Betty Ross and Mary Roddewig, Mills College; Dr. Thomas Nickels, Oakland; Miss Sara Davis, Mills College; Dr. and Mrs. Avakoff with Mr. and Mrs. Ecberg and Mr. and Mrs. Hess of San Francisco; Mrs. F. W. Dorr and Mrs. Neilson, Alameda; Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Kennedy, honeymooning from Oakland.

In the above picture is Mrs. Carolyn Elstob, woman's editor of the Spectator and commentator for the Lions Club Fashion Show, which was held last Saturday evening at the Mission Ranch. Pictured with Mrs. Elstob is Miss Jennifer Lloyd, modelling for Gladys McCloud's Shop for Girls and Teens. These people are merely typical of all those who helped make the Fashion Show a huge success, both in fun and finance. All the efforts of the people organizing and participating in the show were directed to the raising of money for the radiant heating of the pool at Carmel High School.



Left to right, Suzanne Ayers, age 4; Donna Cortelyou Crowell, age 2; and Suzanne Shirley, age 4 years, modelling for the Carmel Kiddie Shop.

Vallely Returns 200 Delegates Attend Conference

Lorita Baker Vallely, distinguished lecturer on world affairs and books, will return to Carmel for the third in her monthly series of "Current Review Matinees." This will be heard on Friday afternoon of next week (Feb. 11th) in the Carmel Theatre at 2:30 P.M. under Alice Seckels management.

Mrs. Vallely will discuss the new Congress and the new Secretary of State, Dean Acheson, in the light of America's importance in the world scene and will discuss the problems and potentialities of South Africa and other trouble spots in the news.

Tickets for the lecture may be secured at the door of the Theatre the afternoon of the lecture.

To date two hundred delegates are expected to attend the mid winter conference of the Young People's Fellowship of the Episcopal Diocese of California to be held in St. Mary's Church, Pacific Grove, February 12 to 14.

Mrs. James P. McNeil, chairman for All Saint's Episcopal Church of Carmel announces that Carmel will have 80 young people as guests in homes of church members next Saturday night. (February 12). Hostesses already signed up to take care of one or more delegate for the night, and Sunday morning breakfast include: Mrs. Elizabeth Madison, Mrs. Walter Lehman, Mrs. R. Ellis Roberts, Miss Helen Swinton, Mrs. George



Katherine Turney Garten, book reviewer extraordinary, will be presented by the Carmel Woman's Club next Monday afternoon at 2 P.M. to the membership and their friends.

Departing from the usual book review routine, Mrs. Garten captures the warmth, flavor and generosity of the story she interprets. With twenty years of platform book

reviews to her credit the speaker promises an afternoon rich with entertainment as well as full knowledge of her subject. She will be presented by Mrs. Vera Skillman, chairman of the entertainment committee. Mrs. Benjamin Johnson will preside. Because of the rapidly growing membership, members are requested to present their cards at all Club meetings and functions.



Miss Yvonne Gardiner, modelling for the Country Shop.



Mrs. Clive Rayne modelling for the Carmel Dress Shop

Hart, Deaconess Phelps, Mrs. Bruce J. Bacon, Mrs. F. G. Bolce, Mrs. C. G. Strickland, Miss Lydia Wells, Mrs. Joseph L. Goodrick, Mrs. Anthony Marino, Mrs. Russell Townsend, Mrs. D. MacMillan Kerr, Mrs. Marjorie McCausland, Mrs. Edward B. Noble, Mrs. James P. McNeil and Mrs. Alfred B. Seccombe. Many more hostesses are needed, and are requested to call Mrs. McNeil, 1680M, or the Rectory, 1912W.

All Saints' Church will also be responsible for box luncheons for 200 delegates, for Sunday. Those wishing to donate sandwiches, cookies or complete lunches please contact Mrs. McNeil.

Mr. George Zeigler will head All Saints Church Young People's Fellowship who have registered for 100% attendance.

guild plans party

Next Tuesday evening is the date set for the Wayfarer Guild Costume Party in the Social Hall. Hildegard Swenson is in charge of arrangements. Marjorie Pittman is president of the Guild. All those attending are requested to wear costumes and masks, and prizes will be awarded. Reservations may be made by calling 1788J.

Stamp Show

Mr. Peter Ferrante will show his collection of "Ship" stamps at the next meeting of the Monterey Peninsula Stamp Club on Monday night at 7:30 p.m. in Sunset School. This will be the last meeting when those interested may join as charter members and all enthusiastic collectors are invited.

There will be a meeting on February 12 at 2 p.m. in sunset School to organize a Junior Stamp Club. Mr. Ferrante will preside and all grammar school children are eligible and invited to attend.

Goulds' Houseguests

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ranier of San Francisco are the houseguests of the Michael Goulds. Ardent golfers, they are enjoying the Monterey Peninsula Country Club fairways.

Fellowship Meeting Sunday

The Young People's Fellowship, meeting at 7 o'clock on Sunday evening will see the film "My Name is Han." The technicolor feature will be preceded by a short service.

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BRERETON IN
BRILLIANT DEBUT

Far too few music lovers were on hand last Friday evening at the Sunset Auditorium to hear Robert Brereton, brilliant young American pianist. Those that went carried away the conviction that their speculation had paid off with a large musical dividend.

Robert Brereton, faced with a major handicap, has once again demonstrated the invincibility of the human spirit. Rising above what too many would present insuperable odds, this young artist has mastered a difficult technique and established himself as a formidable proponent of the pianoforte.

Although the playing of the first three numbers on the program, all by Brahms, left something unexpressed that seemed beyond the grasp of the artist, he soon marshalled all his forces for a full frontal attack on the imposing facade of Chopin's B-flat minor, Sonata, Op. 35. This oft played workpiece was never heard to better advantage. Even the lugubrious Marche Funebre had a dignity that lifted it from the banal treatment from which it usually suffers. The

closing Presto was sheer magic. The delicate pattern was traced over with fingers light as gossamer and one no longer wondered at the publicity this pianist has earned for himself.

Love of Chopin

Brereton's affinity for the works of Chopin was emphasized not only with the playing of the Sonata, but again with his interpretation of the D-flat major Nocturne, Op. 27, No. 2 and to a superlative degree in the B-flat minor, Scherzo, Op. 31. Here, perhaps more than at any other part of the program, the pianist displayed a virtuosity that lifted him into a select category.

Mature Treatment

The concluding portion of the program which included works by Granados, Albeniz, Prokofiev and Debussy received individual treatment that further demonstrated the maturity of the artist. The substitution of Prokofiev's Sonata No. 3, for the programmed No. 2, was perhaps only a sensitive whim but it advertised unpretentiously the amplitude of his repertoire.

Stage Personality

Mr. Brereton has an engaging presence and obviously enjoys the enthusiastic response that he evokes. So insistent was last Friday's audience that he obliged with four encores and the playing was so exuberant as to suggest that each selection was made impromptu. This unstudied naturalness further endeared him to an already-won-over audience.

Possible Fault

One criticism could legitimately be raised. Mr. Brereton advertises himself as an American pianist. We shall never lose prestige with such an artist but since he advertises himself as such, would it not be politic to include at least one selection from the pen of an American composer. This suggestion is not made just for the purpose of salving our national pride. There is a great wealth of piano music native to this health and it would be nice to hear American pianists exploiting the best of this abundant material.

A famous account of the epidemic of bubonic plague in England during the summer and fall of 1665 by Daniel Defoe is called a Journal of the Plague Years. Though fictitious, it is considered by critics to show greater imagination and appeal than the original, eye-witness account made in the diary of Samuel Pepys.

on Page 2. Why don't all newspapers have an artist as advertising manager? He need not know anything about selling. Ads as attractive as yours need no selling. Retailers immediately become connoisseurs of art, not mere space buyers. And when these ads appear in your paper your readers are no longer mere customers; they, too, are connoisseurs, and take pride in saying "I saw your ad in the SPECTATOR".

As a parting gesture I would like to pay tribute to that modern master of merchandise, GUMPS, who has captured my imagination, aroused my curiosity and sold me a bill of goods without even letting me know what I'm buying.

The Advance in Advertising

In the 1900's School of Thought They showed you all the stuff you bought.

The Truckster came with bag in arms,
And sold to all surrounding farms.

Then some bright genius discovered the can.
And only the label was left to scan.
Put here and now in this modern age,
We've been hit by GUMP'S half-page.

GUMP'S fame has reached both far and wide.
For wondrous things on the exotic side.
The ad has sold me—ah, but what?
A charming piece of an old wine knot?

Or could it be a piece of lace,
Reposing on a marble base?
Perhaps it is a coat of mink,
Draped upon a golden sink.

Ah, the truckster has changed in many ways,
Calm, secretive, subtle, but how it pays.

W. E. Dorman
397 E. 44th Street
Jan. 26,
N. Y., N. Y.

Lions Sponsor
College Chorus

A stage-full of young people will sing in Sunset School auditorium Friday evening, when the Occidental College Chorus presents a concert under the auspices of the Carmel Lions Club.

Secured through the efforts of Dr. Remsen Bird of Carmel, former Occidental College president, the combined men's and women's glee clubs will sing the works of both classical and contemporary composers. It will be their only local appearance during their 1949 tour of the Western States.

Proceeds from the benefit performance here will go into the Lions Club fund to pay for radiant heating at the new Carmel High School swimming pool project now under construction. Tickets are on sale at the Morehouse real estate office on Ocean Avenue, or may be purchased at the box office.

In charge of arrangements for the concert is Lloyd Weer, while other Lions are helping to make the concert an unqualified success. The program will begin at 8:30 p.m.

Under direction of Howard S. Swan the chorus will feature early American folk-songs, including some telling the story of pioneers who settled the west.

GOLDEN
BOUGH
PLAYHOUSE

Thursday thru Monday

Maurice Chevalier in the French
film comedy

Man About Town

(English titles)

starting Tuesday thru Thursday

Metro Goldwyn Mayer's

B.F.'s Daughter

Only Peninsula Showing

BARRARA STANWYCK

VAN HEFLIN

The group has been in constant demand in the Los Angeles area, singing for churches, clubs, hotels, radio broadcasts, and various music festivals throughout the year.



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is Protection
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CARMEL
THEATRE

FRI. - SAT.

1 Touch of Venus

Ava Gardner - Robert Walker

also

KIDNAPPED

SUN.-MON.-TUES.

The Paleface

Bob Hope - Jane Russell

Also

The March of Time

WEDNS. - THURS.

SAXON CHARM

Susan Hayward Robt. Montgomery

Also

The Hunted

Boy's Club Is Now
Real Civic Problem

Carmel has a major problem and it needs to be settled with dispatch. The problem concerns itself with ways and means to efficiently and adequately provide an integrated program for the teen age boys in our community. This program must include housing as well as equipment and leadership. It is long past the hour when we can sit passively by and shake off the responsibility. Too many important things are at stake.

Carmel has a Boy's Club, but up to date it has functioned haphazardly. This is not the fault of any one individual. It is our fault collectively.

To begin with, the Club has no quarters of its own. At present they are using the facilities of the American Legion Club House which is completely inadequate for the needs of teen age youngsters. This does not mean that the Club members are ungrateful for the kindness shown by the American Legion. It does mean that the quarters are too cramped to permit the kind of a program that a Boy's Club needs and it also means that an organization without housing of its own is hopelessly handicapped.

Carmel boys are no different than other boys throughout the land. We go along with Father Flanagan's famous remark that "There are no bad boys, but we would add realistically, if they are given a chance to be good boys." Due to the comparatively isolated nature of our community the outlets common to boys in larger cities are almost unknown here. In many respects that is unquestionably a blessing but we are still faced with the problem of what to do with a boys spare time.

Checked figures show that the total number of boys eligible to such a club locally would not exceed 150 and of that figure perhaps a third or more have pursuits that would give them little or no time to enter into a Boys Club program. There are then, something over a hundred young men of high school and Junior College age who need a place they can call their own. Boys have tribal customs just as grownups do and if the environment is suitable to their needs they will have ended their search for an affiliation that gives them a sense of belonging.

That matter of environment is of prime importance. We all know that a pool hall is a bad place for a hangout but there are other less invidious locales that breathe the same noxious odors. A club house for boys does not have to have swank or elegance. It does have to have facilities that can sublimate a boy's energies into constructive habits of mind and body. A good books drive, for example, would probably provide enough worth while literature to fill a half a dozen good sized book shelves. During the war the USO's created thousands of service clubs that could serve as a pattern.

To begin at the beginning, some way must be found to secure adequate quarters. There have been several suggestions made thus far but the most practical one it seems would be to get one of the ranking Generals in our community to find out if governmental housing similar to that obtained by the Monterey College could be secured for the purpose. If so, and providing the price for moving, etc., was not excessive, we have it on good authority that a suitable lot would be donated rent free for a period of one year by a public spirited woman in this community.

There may be more practical solutions to this problem. If so, we would be very happy to publish them as they are offered. The important thing to keep in mind is that the matter must be expedited. We cannot sit idly by any longer and allow such a condition to continue to exist.

There has recently been considerable agitation to throw the Boy's Club in with the Boy Scouts, who have adequate housing. This proposition seemed to have some merit at first but the preponderance of opinion now seems to be that such action would not be to the mutual best interests of either group. This opinion is based primarily on the age difference of the groups plus the fact that the basic philosophy behind the Scout movement differs in many respects with that of the Boy's Club.

It is high time that something concrete was acted upon. No greater issue is at stake than the future of our young men and women, and wholesome recreation is one way to secure some insurance on the rectitude of that future. The cost now may be considerable but the cost later is prohibitive.

John Burr

Letters To
The Editor

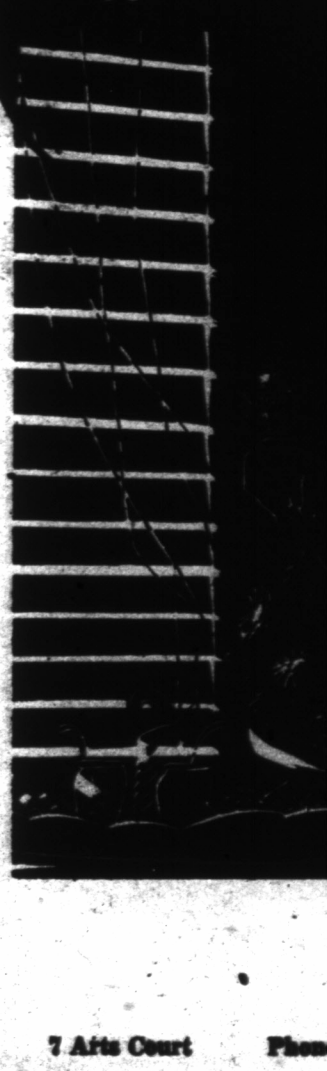
Sirs:

As a self-appointed honorary adopted Native Son, by virtue of having subscribed to The Carmel SPECTATOR, I take this opportunity to congratulate you on your January 20 issue. It's a big-city dweller's dream of what HIS home paper should look like. It reminds me of one of those GM cars I saw on display at the Waldorf last week - new, shiny and modern, and packed full of pleasant experiences awaiting the potential owner (subscriber, to you).

I read the SPECTATOR from cover to cover, and here's what I like about it:

It's different from the old-fashioned weekly newspaper. It's printed on coated paper and it's bright to look at. You can see the pictures in detail, and that new Var-type process makes it easy to read. The advertisements are sensational and I think I discovered the reason in the "PUBLISHER'S BOX"

the touch
of appreciation



7 Arts Court

Phone 201

Hi Notes on the Hill

Our Ivied Halls

By PETER LYON

Twenty years ago a gift was donated to this little village of Carmel-by-the-Sea. That gift was our beautiful Harrison Memorial Library. But that was twenty years ago and you know a great deal can happen in twenty years. Since then the population of "the little village" has more than doubled, and in keeping up with

the people, the collection of books has also more than doubled. That's all very fine, BUT not one foot of floor space has been added to the library!

One of two things MUST happen: either Carmel must stop growing and read less, which is highly improbable, or the library must be enlarged. Right now, books are stuffed into corners and piled one on top of another in places where no good book should ever be. This is definitely spoiling the appearance of the interior of the library; more space is needed for chairs and tables. Very often one must wait for a chair. Downstairs, there are over a thousand volumes that should by all rights be on the shelves. How is all of this going to be improved?

According to architects' plans, the front will remain the same, but the rear of the building will be extended back to Sixth Street, carrying out the lines of the present building as closely as can be done. This will add 80% more floor space, which really is needed.

"Aha," you say, wagging your finger in my face, "but this will take money. Yeah - my money. I'm paying enough now in taxes." Well now, just a minute. Please don't get so excited. I'll give you a few facts first.

If you own property that has an assessed valuation of \$4000, or a market value of, say \$10,000 to \$12,000, it will cost you one thin dime a month, or \$1.20 a year. If your property is assessed for \$10,000, that is a market value of \$20,000 or \$30,000, you will pay \$3.00 annually, or a quarter a month!

THIS bond issue MUST go through! Ten years ago a similar bond issue was voted on for the library. Then it would have cost \$12,000. But everybody was so

Club Data

By JANICE HATTOM

WHEW! - Last week we struggled through our finals and the pay off finally came yesterday when report cards were handed out. So now we can settle back and relax and see just what's been going on around us this past week or so. Well, for one thing, in the Girls' Sports World

Championship playoff game between the Juniors and the Seniors was played a week ago Wednesday and the winners were - the Juniors. The Seniors had won the Championship the previous two years, so, as you can imagine, this was an exciting and close game, with the Juniors finally ending up with eleven and the Seniors nine. The victors are planning a pot-luck dinner to be held soon in honor of their victory.

In the Boys' Sports World, Basketball, of course, is the main event. Several weeks ago when our team played King City and won, we became Third in the C.C.A.L. League, "B" Division. Then last

Friday night we won over Gonzales, which, according to my calculations, makes us tied for second place. Tomorrow night we play Pacific Grove at Pacific Grove with the first game starting at 7:00 P.M. If the boys are playing as good a game of basketball as they have been recently, the game will be one you won't want to miss. So why don't you come and bring the family and root for Carmel.

Hell's Kitchen is the name of a district on the lower west side of Manhattan. So called because it was for long the hangout for notorious gunmen and thievers.

sure it would pass that no one got out and voted, and so the issue was defeated by less than ten votes. Now it will take \$40,000 to do the same job, and it must not fail again!

This issue is not alone for the young folks, nor only for their parents; it's for everybody who likes to read and who appreciates good reading, and that sounds to me like the whole town. Come on! Let's get out there and vote. Vote YES!

CHS Fashion Plate

By JENNIFER LLOYD

With her brand new feather cut hairdo, Laurel Hildebrand sets a stylish picture in her forest green corduroy coat, featuring a flared back and full sleeves with a wide cuff at the wrist.



Laurel wears a hood to match to keep her hair in place and looks most comfortable. Nancy Page looked very bright and cheerful as she donned her green, red and white plaid full ballerina skirt. She wore this with a grey sweater tucked in at the waist. The peter pan collar she wore was all she needed to frame her pretty face and short blond hair.

In her bright green corduroy suit, Kathie von Meier looks most attractive and gay. The jacket has a peter pan collar, three quarter length sleeves, gold buttons down the front, and a flared peplum accenting her slim waist. The skirt is the full ballerina type and Kathie is so charming in this outfit.

This n' That

By NANCY BROWN

Last week-end Carmel High students made merry at the gala Spanish Club dance. The Spaniards went "all out" to make it one of the high lights of the social year.



Couples strolling into the cafeteria after the basketball game with Gonzales, were amazed at the transformation in the familiar room. On either side of the stage were two figures representing Mexican Indians. The wall decorations and table settings emphasized red, white, and green, the colors of the Mexican flag. In the center of the room hung an object foreign to most of the guests. Their hosts informed them that it was a "pinata." In Mexico during the Christmas season, it is customary for the people to travel from house to house, celebrating the Feast of the Inns. Parties held at this time are centered around a large stone jar or "pinata" hung in the middle of the room and filled with candy and small gifts. A guest is blind-folded, handed a stick and is then instructed to try to break the "pinata." After it is broken, everyone joins in the mad scramble over its contents. Carmel's pinata was made of paper but was as effective as its southern counterpart.

Looking Backward To Look Forward

H. G. Lull

Youth looks forward with scarcely a backward glance, but as age advances beyond the meridian the curtain of the future slowly falls.

Then the backward look begins. As physical development outruns mental growth at the beginning, so the mind at the end of the race wins by several laps over the body and what shall one do when his body has been retired? With the curtain descending close ahead of him, he turns around to discover his past. He examines it as his memories quicken, tries to blow away the chaff and garner the kernels, but he finds the residue of both chaff and kernels intact with his present. Then reflectively he begins threshing and cleaning, as life begins again on a higher plane at seventy. His past enriches his present. When he looks again at the falling curtain it is more transparent, for now he is looking through the eyes of posterity for posterity. Society is losing something by retiring a man's mind with his body.

First-Rate Teachers

A proposal for the conservation of the mental resources of society may seem to be the Platonic concept of the philosopher law givers. Unlike Plato's older men of wisdom, however, these modern men of a democratic society should be clothed with no authority, but should be provided opportunities for teaching and counseling. These men, by virtue of their upward growth curves, would be first-rate teachers and counselors. There are, of course, a few of the older generation riding on the strength of financial holdings, institutional membership, or past records of achievements, who wield great influence and power, but most of them, with some notable exceptions, cast more shadows than they turn on light. The plea is for quest of better ideas and more intelligent directions freely expressed by all in a growing democratic society without eliminating those who have reached the age of sixty-five or seventy years. But, alas, youth suffers for lack of the ideas of older men, many of who are kept incommunicado. This is simply saying that the enforced retirement of teachers and counselors straight across the board at sixty-five or seventy, regardless of merits is an undemocratic as it is uneducational, for it robs society of some of its most effective personalities. Why should successful teachers and counselors retire earlier in life than successful judges, lawyers, physicians, politicians, and business men?

Selected For Merit

There will be objections to this educational conservation idea. How can teachers and counselors be continued in service on the basis of merit? Supposedly, they were selected for merit in the first place and continued in service up to the age of sixty-five or seventy. It should be easier to make a selection at this time that it was originally. But if the authorities should feel unable to carry out the selective service, then they could turn it over to former students. After the re-selection has been made on the basis of student experience, their new students' interest and progress would be determining factors in the retention of services. If the principle of our contention is correct, there should be a way of carrying it out. The oldsters are not asking for charity, but a chance to make their contributions. By and large those who are interested in continuing their work are effective and those who are not will gladly retire on their own initiative, especially if they are given a retirement salary. There is little danger that any educational institution would become overloaded with old

people, for relatively few would care to continue more than a few years longer.

With the presence of such top-flight men of years of experience in the faculty, the young men with professional ambition and merit would justly feel that they had more opportunities ahead for them, and this prospect would stimulate them to step up their efficiency. As a matter of fact, the more promising members of faculties are opposed, I believe, to the arbitrary retirement plan. The older men's schedules of work should be greatly reduced in hours, for their services would be in terms of quality, not quantity. No younger man would be deprived of a job or advancement in rank by the presence of the older members. At sixty-five all of those retained for continued work would cease to perform executive and committee duties.

Too Many Platform Lecturers

Then too, whoever heard of an educational institution reaching the saturation point in its growth and extension of essential services? The need is not in the extension and multiplication of techniques but for carrying on important particular college. When shall we ever get over the emphasis on rahs rahs and get down to honest effective educational effort inside and outside the colleges?

Law Dean Understands Virtues

What could reasonably be expected from the older and more vigorous minds of this profession? Regardless of the previous fields of work, whether in science, literature, languages, art, psychology, philosophy, education, political science, sociology, economics, or history we could expect all of them to emphasize human relations in the current social scene, we are beginning to get just that from the older first class etchers in the fields of physics, chemistry, biology and related sciences. The Dean of Hastings College of Law of the University of California understood the value of older men during World War II, when he began to fill vacancies and new positions on his faculty with the outstanding professors of law who had recently retired from the leading law schools of the U. S. Such men are beginning to understand as never before that developing knowledge effects revolutionary changes in human relations and that they must share in the solution of the contingent problems. Broadly considered all studies constitute the new humanities in their outcome. If the one-world concept is essential for human survival and progress, then all studies must be unified in their end results and the old practice of teachers in one field passing the buck to those in another must pass out of the picture. Here again, it seems clear to assume, that men would be able to contribute much in the unification process. From every angle the arbitrary retirement of teachers at a given age, regardless of merit, appears to be a colossal act of stupidity by those from who we should expect a much higher degree of intelligence.

Day by Day

by NANETTE

February 3, 1949
Better make a schedule today and stay with it if you don't want to get tripped up in your work.

February 4, 1949
Fine for promotion of that new idea you've been boiling around in the back of your mind. Get started today.

February 5, 1949
Clear up the backwash of misunderstandings you have been neglecting too long. You'll be met half way.

February 6, 1949
A good day to listen much and to talk little. Avoid arguments above all things. They mean trouble.

February 7, 1949
Good for dealing with people of importance. Fine for expansion of business.

February 8, 1949
Guard your emotions. Try not to take offense as most of your troubles today are exaggerated in your own mind.

February 9, 1949
Seek interviews relating to your business or private affairs. Go to it as though you meant it.

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Mrs. H. B. Gantt
Appointed

Mrs. Harry B. Gantt, who is keenly interested in the Monterey Peninsula Republican Women as well as other civic matters, has been appointed Chairman in charge of the precinct canvass now being taken in Carmel. The canvass will include the entire county, but various chairmen will be named for other parts of the county. Mrs. Gantt is first vice president of the Republican Women.

The precinct canvass was launched recently and is progressing on a constructive foundation. Many prominent women in this area have volunteered to assist with the work.

Mrs. Gantt is well qualified for this assignment. She was at one time Treasurer of the Red Cross in Panama and during the last World War she organized two Red Cross Motor Corps and served as Captain in both, one in Virginia and one in Massachusetts. She is the wife of Colonel Harry B. Gantt who retired a few months ago from the Medical Corps of the U. S. Army. Colonel Gantt saw service in both wars.

Mrs. Gantt has participated in many civic matters and is very thorough. She has traveled extensively and follows legislation in Washington and in California. Following World War I she was assigned to the Third Assistant Secretary's office of the State in Washington, D. C. regarding passport control. Mrs. Gantt went to school in Paris where she studied music.

Third Annual
Art Festival
Announced

Carmel's third annual Festival of Art for California High Schools will be held at the Carmel Art Association Gallery from May 23 through May 29, it was announced by Edd Kincaid, Art instructor at Carmel High School and Nellie Montague, Curator of the Carmel Art Gallery.

The project has grown both in quality of work and the number of entries each year and it is hoped that this Festival will surpass both previous shows.

Announcements and entry blanks have been mailed throughout the state inviting participation.

This year, if the response is great enough, a series of seminars will be held on Saturday, May 28. These seminars will be conducted by some of the best known artists in the United States.

Overnight housing will be arranged by the P.T.A. Each student will pay a registration fee of one dollar and shall be expected to arrange all meals. Each school is invited to send two representatives. Instructors will be urged to attend, though all arrangements must be made individually.

A party will be arranged for Saturday evening, May 29, and on Sunday all will be cordially invited to attend the reception given in the galleries in honor of the show by members of the Carmel Art Association.

Awards will be given in three classifications.

1. Most creative work in any medium.
2. Design: two-dimensional.
3. Any three-dimensional expression, including:
 - crafts
 - sculpture
 - ceramics, etc.

Festival rules.

The Carmel Festival of Art for California High Schools is open to all California Senior High Schools. Each school is requested to submit not more than a total of three entries, to be selected from regular classwork completed within the preceding year. These three entries may consist of one piece of work in each classification, or two pieces in one classification and one in another, or all three entries can be in one classification.

Entries are to be sent to the Carmel Art Association, Carmel, California, to be received, not later than the 15th of May.

Entries will be judged by a committee of five prominent artists having no connection with any of the schools entering the competition, and all entries will then be on exhibition from May 23 to 29.

Each entry is to be matted, and not framed, labeled with the student's name, name and address of the school, and the classification in which it is to be judged.

Notification of the awards will be sent to all schools entering, and all entries will be returned C.O.D. immediately following the close of the festival.

Entries are submitted at the owners risk, although every care will be exercised to insure against damages.

Singapore Lasses
Would Linger

If you were born in China with a Belgian father and a Russian mother, what would you be? That is one of the problems confronting Josette Graff, who, with her sister, Marie Louise, (who was born in Singapore) spent a few carefree hours in Carmel last week.

The omnipresent eye of the Spectator caught these two charming young Misses window shopping on Ocean Ave., and managed to overcome their becoming reticence and consent to a short grilling and the picture which we have published.

Josette, who is the oldest, was the chief spokesman, but Marie Louise had something to say on her own account. Their lives thus far have been nomadic to an extreme because of the nature of their father's work, which is primarily concerned with the international known Belgian agency, Credit Foncier, of which he is the Far Eastern representative. In addition, Monsieur Graff acts in a nominal capacity as Belgian Consul of Singapore, a position that he has held in many other countries in the Far East.

Both of the young ladies speak fluently in English as well as French, Russian and Malayan. Their English has a slight British accent but their sojourn of a year in this country has given them a firm hold on American slang and they converse freely in the native idiom.

"In Singapore," Josette laughingly admitted, "We're always taken for Americans. Mother thinks it's scandalous but we never minded a bit."

Josette and her sister are both determined to make their future home in this country, but it will take a bit of doing—"You see," the girls explained, "Each of us must come into the country under a different quota, which means that several years might pass before the trick could be accomplished. Father is determined to retire here, however, and we all agree that Carmel would be an ideal place to call home."

For the past year Josette and Marie Louise have been attending the College of Notre Dame at Belmont, California. Much against their will, they are returning to Singapore early in the spring.

"It's rather complicated," Marie explained, "You see our visas will expire soon and we have to return to Singapore to have them renewed. In addition we are up against a very difficult situation

with regard to finance. We are allowed to take only a small amount of money out of the country and since we are prohibited from working in the States we are just up against it. The rate of exchange is so poor that living here is a virtual impossibility. Since we all want to live in America there's nothing for it but to come back as immigrants and then acquire naturalization."

All of which helped to point a very ridiculous and parlor condition that is the common lot of all travelers these days, and just one of the many ugly manifestations of world unrest that besets mankind.

Josette has ambitions to get into the dress and fabrics designing field. There was no opportunity to see any examples of her prowess but the young lady could always get a job as an interviewer or perhaps a radio job which calls for a good speaking voice. She has that kind of a voice and that kind of a personality.

Marie Louise is still undecided about her future. "What I like to do most is travel," she admitted. A most fortunate circumstance since she's been on the go all her life, more or less.

The interview was finished and both girls were away before we remembered that we had forgotten to ask a leading question. Maybe we'll never know what these two charming ladies from sultry Singapore think of the young American male.

Officers Elected

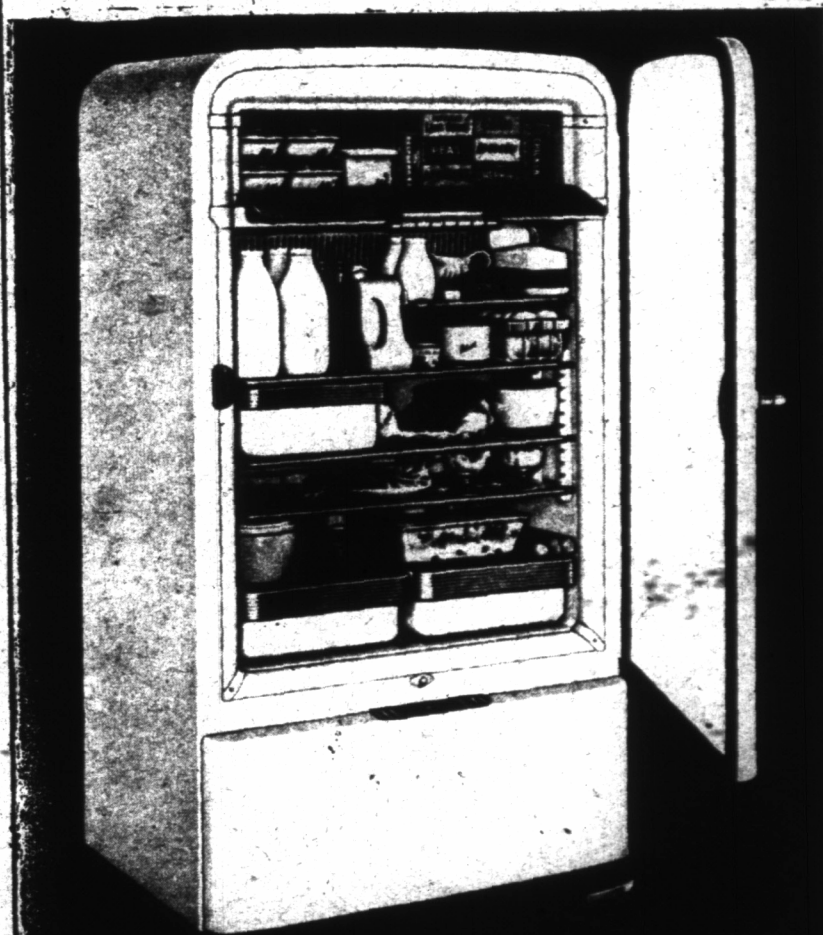
Directors and Officers of the Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank were reelected recently at the 58th annual meeting of the stockholders and board of directors in Salinas.

Among the reelected officers were J. E. Abernethy, vice-president, trust officer and manager of the Carmel branch, and S. E. Coleman, assistant cashier and manager. Both of these men are well known in the local community and their continued participation in the financial affairs of Carmel will be welcomed.

An Irish secret society organized in 1843 was called Molly Maguires. Stout, active young Irishmen dressed up in women's clothes, blackened up their faces and otherwise disguised themselves to surprise those employed to enforce the payment of rents.

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Fun Day Comin'

Plans for the Carmel Valley Fun Day celebration are now out of the nebulous state and proceeding along well organized lines. It has been decided to call the fun day "Fiesta de los Amigos."

The gala affair will be held on June 5, Sunday, instead of July 2, as originally planned. Festivities will center around a barbecue. Followed by a dance in the later evening with the blessing of a bright quarter moon.

Old time residents of the Carmel Valley will be honored guests of the day and the old time spirit of hospitality will again prevail throughout the Valley.

The location for the celebration has not yet been selected, but has been placed in the hands of a committee composed of Mrs. Rubin Tice, Grant Risdon and Jack Parsons. Upon the selection and approval of an appropriate site, Harry Tanouse and Clyde Zumwalt will take over the construction work.

Local entertainment talent is being organized under a committee headed by Larry Moore and Jack Parsons.

Sportsman's Notebook

By TED KANE

It's good to be back again. I had to take time out for a short breather, but I'm back on the job now and will continue to stick this old, tired neck of mine out along several lines in the sporting picture. By the way, if any of you sports fans take objection to anything which "yours truly" raves about in this column, don't be bashful, let someone know about it. Mr. Burr, the editor, assures me that any opinions, agreeing or disagreeing with mine, as long as they are signed and pass the obscene material test, will appear in the columns of this newspaper.

Louis or Charles
"Round and Round it goes and where it stops nobody knows." There's no doubt about it, the heavy-weight class of American Boxing is in a sad way. Many and long are the words that have been written in attempted explanation of the dearth of good heavy-weights. But the fact remains, there just ain't any. Naturally this columnist excludes the aging "Brown Bomber." Joe will fight again and what's more, I'll go way out on a limb and say that he will not only be beaten he'll be knocked out.

The way it shapes up to me, there's one boy, and he's not really a heavy-weight at all, that will successfully challenge Joe's long-standing crown. I speak of Ezzard Charles, a wonderful light-heavy.

Charles would probably spot Louis some 35 pounds. He usually fights at about 177. But he might add a few pounds and Charles has old Father Time on his side. Charles is a fighter and a vicious puncher. Sam Baroudi died after a bout with the hard-hitting Charles. And for my money the wiry Negro is the boy to topple the Louis crown.

Light Weights Get Limelight
It may well be that Americans, for the next few years at least, will have to pay more attention to the lighter weight boxers. While the lack of good heavy-weight material is bad, at least there is one good by-product. A lot of boys that are fighting in the

lighter weights like Ray Robinson, Ike Williams, and scores of others should be receiving far more attention than they do at present. A heavy-weight bout is fine, but if you want to see some classy boxing and some real fighting go to a match where a couple of good middle weights, feathers, or welters are pitted against each other. What those boys lack in weight they make up for in speed and the number of blows landed. Make no mistake about it, they can hit, how many of you have ever heard of a lad called Stanley Ketch 41?

Basketball Starts Again
Basketball is getting underway again and this year promises some beautiful play. That fine pilot by "Easy" Ed McCauley of St. Louis will be a good one to watch. I know its fantastic to make a prediction this early. But I say watch out for Oklahoma University this year. They have a sophomore center that is some 6' 11" tall and unlike many tall men, he moves easily and handles the ball well. I predict that he may well follow in the tradition of the great Bob Kurland of Oklahoma A & M College, who led the A & M team to victory in the National Collegiate playoff in Madison Square Garden for two years in succession. Don't confuse Oklahoma University with Oklahoma A & M, they are different schools and nothing but rivalries exist between them.

On the local side, there's not much doubt that the Pacific Grove Breakers will make a clean sweep in the C. C. A. L. B. League. The Carmel Padres gained an easy victory over the Boulder Creek Cougars last week, the final score stood at 52-28 with the game being played on the Padre's home court.

Another team, which as usual, will go great guns, is the famous 66 Oilers from Bartlesville, Oklahoma. These are the boys that went to the Olympics and with men like Gerald Tucker, Bob Kurland, Dick Reich, they're hard to beat.

Shiver My Timbers!!

While Carmel and all the country shivered last week, Mrs. W. J. Hunt transported members of the Carmel's Women's Club into a green and beautiful world as she demonstrated how to achieve winter flower arrangements with what was at hand in Carmel's frosty gardens.

Upon their arrival at the Garden section meeting and tea, the members found Mrs. Hunt busily sorting crimson blossomed aloes, long curling spikes, slender stalks of Watsonia leaves, unfurled Calla lily buds and the only hothouse products, sweet perfumed narcissus and stalk.

Using white or muted colored bowls, platforms, and tiny ornaments, Mrs. Hunt created floral pieces for varied occasions.

Dramatically beautiful, for a banquet table was the arrangement of loquat leaves, flame colored aloes and fruit. A flame colored silk scarf flung softly over a card board formed the backdrop, a large copper kettle held the leaves and blossoms; in the foreground a Mexican figurine held tangerines and lady apples in his sombrero, while the base of the piece was made up of a large orange, a rosy apple and a cluster of black grapes.

A conversation piece consisted of six tiny miniature cat-tails stuck into a flat bowl of golden beige Carmel sand against a backdrop of a six inch bamboo screen, with two wee penguins in the foreground.

Following Mrs. Hunt's creation of several more "pieces," tea was served by Mrs. F. E. Metzger and her committee which included: Mrs. Charlotte, Mrs. Ella Harris, Mrs. L. de Aldersheim and Mrs. Eva Mrs. Pierce Parsons, chairman of the Garden Section, presided.

A tea for Club members only was held in the Clubhouse Monday afternoon at three p.m. Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, the president, presided at the business meeting which followed the tea.

We'll Take Sides
Along with predictions in general, Bob Feller, of the Cleveland Indians, let lose with a choice little prediction of his own last week. Mr. Feller picked the Indians to repeat as this year's pennant winner.

Link Letters

By TOPPITT

Dear Golfers and other people: This, my first letter to you was to have made a very timely appearance at the same time that, that spring-is-in-the-air, song-in-the-heart feeling was about to overcome us. Instead of that tho' we are surrounded by the coldest sort of weather-icy, windy and what not. You see I, Toppitt, am one of the less hardy type of golfer and it is still too cold out for me, so in the meantime although I am about to venture out any day now to find out how you are holding up under the strain of soggy course and chilling cold, my strategy is this: you will receive a little billet from me each week, and I expect to get some from you in return. In fact, I hope to get a whole lot of them. Oh well, I may get one or two anyhow. I want to hear if you are enjoying your winter golf nowadays—are you going to start spring training now or wait until later? How your sore throat is and similar related items.

Ordinarily, "winter" golf around these parts is just another day, but instead of that what do we get now? "Today cloudy, continuing cold" Barometer readings which are not at all conducive to luring the plain player out. (I would like to point out at this time, that the plain variety is not to be confused with the fancy, such as "Bing" and his ilk. "Bing" incidentally, is to be seen almost daily working out at Pebble Beach.) Therefore, I for one am of the opinion that a number of indoor sports surely must be being substituted for golf this winter in which direction other people's activities are leading them, I know not, but it is just too cold for me to work up the proper amount of enthusiasm at present. I have other equally worth-while projects on hand. Just for one thing, I am replanning my garden and reading up on that subject. I'll know just where, how and when to get started when the big freeze is over. Sort of planning the bushes for the birds instead of the birds that go into bushes, you know.

I don't want to make this all too lengthy but do want to tell you about a friend of mine in Guam. This friend has just recently dreamed, designed and built a golf course. When asked by a mutual friend how he was able to accomplish what was undoubtedly quite an undertaking, his reply was, "I have read a book on it." In fact, I found his whole approach so refreshing that I think that I shall quote parts of the letter. "Several months ago, I planned and actually put in a six hole golf course here in our front yard, as it were. There just didn't seem to be any action on the course they have worked on for four years now, so one afternoon I put in six holes and proceeded to play 18 holes of golf. I have been playing my course ever since. It is so convenient, beautiful and just the thing out here. I love it. I think it is the way to play golf. All I need is two clubs, a nine iron and a putter. The holes are from 80 to 120 yards. I am still working on it and if I had the time and some help I could make at least a nine hole course and about double the yardage but out here no one wants to do anything. Oh yes, they will play the course and as yet no one has broken par for the 18 holes, or three times around. I have set three strokes as par for each hole, and to date no one has cracked it. Admiral Murphy, who plans to retire on his Kansas farm, is enthused about it and asked if I had ever laid out a golf course before. I gave him the book and now he thinks he will have a golf course on his farm too."

Well, maybe I should have that course right out in the front or back yard, I don't know, because at present Toppitt is staying at home and out of the way of cutting winds. Until I can get out, I am hoping for some letters from all you golfers telling about your foursome or how you and your partner are standing old man winter, or maybe something about what you have uncovered digging in the sand.

We are starting a brand new 1949 Hole-in-one Club and have't even a charter member as yet. Or have we and don't know about it? Anyhow, let that be your thought for the week. Think of the people on Guam who have to build their own course—and here we are with the finest in the country at our feet figuratively speaking. When the brown grass turns green, I'll be seeing you.

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Once Upon a Time

By
Alexander Victor

There was no column of mine in next to last week's SPECTATOR. I mention this in case you hadn't noticed its absence. I didn't have a column because I was and am, in a Peninsula Hospital.

It came about in the strangest way. I had suddenly included among my other habits a positive dislike for food. After I'd eaten nothing for three or four days my wife called the doctor. There must have been urgency in her voice because he arrived within fifteen minutes. He wanted to know what my trouble was. You know how nosy doctors are. Always prying into your private affairs. However he was a nice doctor, so I told him. "Doctor," I said "I drink too much, I smoke too much, and I swear too much." "Well," he said, "I can take care of the first two, but for the third you'll have to consult a specialist."

At any rate he took my pulse and temperature and knocked me about a bit. Then he put away his tools of trade and said, "You are going to the hospital." "Yes, Doctor," I said, "I will go tomorrow." "You," he said, and there was a menace in his voice which I didn't like, "will go to the hospital within twenty minutes." Said I, "Says you." So inside of a half hour I was in the hospital.

Medical science is a wonderful thing. Inside of two days I wanted to put my foot on a chop and growl at anyone who came near me. And it has been that way ever since.

However, you know how it is when you take your car to the garage to have a faulty spark-plug changed. When you call for your car you find parts of your engine all over the floor with two mechanics working on them. Then always find something else wrong. Same thing with me. After blood tests and X-rays and whatnot, I had everything the matter with me, excepting Jerome K. Jerome's Housemaid's knee.

So I've been ordered to stay on at least another week. And strange to say, I don't mind it in the least. It's the most pleasant place I've known in years. It will take more than this column to express my admiration for everything in this place. I wish my factories could operate on so efficient a basis. Everyone here is courteous and helpful. And most of all, efficient. And the food is tasty and plentiful. And last but not least, the nurses are all good looking.

It was two days before I learned that I was located on the same floor as the maternity ward. I had noticed men walking up and down the corridor with worried looks and drawn faces. Then I found out that they were expectant fathers. One man had walked steadily for thirty-three hours. Then one by one they'd come to life. It was over. And whether it was a boy or a girl, they invariably claimed, it was what they had ordered. These men became loquacious beyond belief. One even promised me that he would let me hold his baby in my arms as soon as possible.

During all this time the expectant mothers also had had their emotional difficulties. But they were, of course in bed. So very quiet, so patient and so brave.

I must confess that this entire new slice of life has wiped the grin off my face. My cynicism, which always hath passeth even my own understanding, melted away. My first thought was, "Well, here you are. Your romance, which probably began under the refugent rays of a tropical moon, has now brought you to this pass." Then I thought, "Look how happy they are. Notice their joy and pride."

Presently the babies were put in a room where they could be seen through

a plate-glass window. At first, cynic that I am, I referred to this room as a cage, and the feeding, as feeding the animals. But after awhile I got so fond of the little helpless things, that I spent most of my time looking at them. Now I resent any of them being taken away, as happens when they are removed to their own homes. As I stand looking at these babies, I wonder what the future has in store for them. These new-born babies are starting on a journey down the lanes of unborn time. Well, best of luck to each and every one of them.

One memorable night a little while ago, all hell broke loose. I looked out into the hall. Here were nurses coming and going in every direction. If they had travelled on roller skates, they could not have moved faster. It reminded me of a fire house responding to a third alarm.

The next morning I learned what had happened. Three babies were being born at the same time. By three different mothers, of course. No wonder a staff of nurses not large enough for mass production, had to hustle. To their everlasting credit be it said, they did a grand job. Those babies were all in the "cage" two days later.

Now with a better understanding about this sort of thing I naturally followed that I wanted to do something about it. At this rate, I thought, the world will soon be overpopulated. Since I'm an inventor, I have tried to work out a practical substitute for the biological urge. I have concentrated until I'm dizzy but up to this moment I haven't made any headway.

What amazes me is how complete these babies are from the day they are born. Everything is there. Eyes, ears, little toes and fingers. One girl even had long hair. I bet if she had been a boy, he would have had whiskers.

While this column is written primarily to amuse, I cannot help taking my tongue out of my cheek for a minute and speak of the mystery of life and creation. Many theories have been advanced about the creation of life, and before that many a hypotheses about our stellar world. There is, however, a wall which we cannot penetrate and which limits our knowledge and understanding.

I hope these babies will enjoy this little earth while they can. The skies that are blue, the winds that blow and the clouds that pass overhead. The sun and the moon and the stars that shine, and all the trees and the flowers. And the oceans that beat against our shores. They have so much to see and to know about. They have, however, arrived in a troubled world. Most of our troubles are man-made. Let us hope these babies escape such troubles. Let us hope they will not add to them.

Bon Voyage

Two art shows of unusual interest are scheduled for the Carmel Art Association Galleries during Feb. Mr. Kent Daniels showing of still life and French pastorals, about 20 canvases, opened on Tuesday. Mr. Daniels plans to leave about March first for an extended painting tour of France.

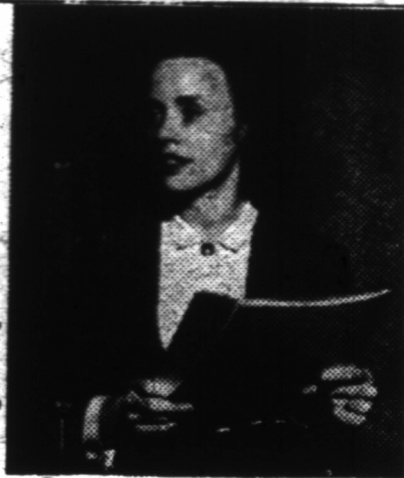
The eagerly awaited Zenas L. Potter show will open about Feb. 15th. Mr. Potter will sail for France April first.

The Galleries are open daily, except Wednesday, from two to five p.m.

Shavian Hit Is Scheduled

Lee Crowe's Dramatic Class who will appear in Ted Kuster's Golden Bough Production of Shaw's "Arms and the Man" in the latter part of March, had a San Francisco dinner-theatre party last Monday night when they all attended the current production of "The Heiress." Noel Sullivan's car, loaned for the occasion, Mr. Crowe's car and June Franks car carried the Carmel dramatic talent up to town. Those who went, and who will appear in the play, included: June Frank, Hernan Cabera, Helen Prosser, Major and Mrs. Fred Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Walsh, Margot Hernandez, Sally Bestor, Olga Taylor, Dee Olivetti, Gwen Callum, Ruth McElroy, Kay Drachnik and Bill Cappy.

Gwen Callum and Major Fred Stevens will play the leading roles in the forthcoming production.



A rare treat for drama lovers tomorrow night at 7 p.m. over KSRW will be the radio adaptation of "The World We Make" starring Jessica Tandy who is now appearing in the leading role of "A Streetcar Named Desire." This program is the 19th in a series of "Great Moments from Great Plays" sponsored by the Protestant Episcopal Church and the Episcopal Actors Guild.

Modern Study Aid Explained

Mrs. Walter Neilsen is chairman of the Carmel Parent Teachers Association Founders Day program to be held next Tuesday afternoon in Sunset School when audio-visual aids used in teaching, both at Sunset School and at Carmel High School will be explained and demonstrated by Miss Eleanor Crouch, Sunset School Librarian in charge of the audio-visual aids program in both schools. Miss Crouch will be assisted by Miss Enid Losen, teacher of biology at Carmel High School, who will explain the materials and equipment; and by Miss Myra Mylar, 4th grade teacher at Sunset School who will demonstrate how the aids are utilized in teaching.

Mrs. Robert Jones, Hospitality Chairman will be assisted by Mrs. Charles Leavitt in planning the tea which will follow Mrs. Neilsen's program. Mrs. Mark Raggett, president, will preside.



Water works were simple in the early days of history and the water jar was a familiar sight in many lands. But as people multiplied and cities grew, jars gave way to pipes and the pipe lines of today are doing a bigger job than ever.

Modern pipe lines must convey greater volumes of water at higher pressures, they must stand increased loadings, and must be adapted to a wider range of service conditions—the result of the growth of populations, extensions of service areas, and heavier use of water per capita.

Maintaining a water system is a much more complicated and expensive affair than it was in early times and engineers must study population movements and community requirements constantly to be prepared to meet all needs before they arise.

Water companies are up against the problem of rising costs too, even as you and I. The storing and distribution of water, as well as alterations and extensions of systems, cost more today than at any time since the early Egyptian maidens carried their graceful water jars upon their pretty heads.

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BRADLEY REVEALS DANGERS OF RADIOACTIVITY

Class Room
Observer

By James L. Potter

A large audience sat enthralled last Saturday night when Dr. David Bradley, Bikini radiologist and author of the best seller, "No Place to Hide," discussed the dangers of radioactivity in this new, atomic era. The earnest question period, which followed Dr. Bradley's talk, showed the eagerness of his listeners for more knowledge about this basically important subject.

Dr. Bradley's talk was factual, free of emotionalism and clear. "Radioactivity was not first created by the bomb," he said. "It always has been present on the earth with cosmic rays, and to a small amount of radiation emanating from radium, uranium and other unbalanced isotopes. As long as thirty years ago workers painting watch dials with radium died of radiation exposure. Atomic fission has only increased the quantity of radioactive materials on such a vast scale that, unless controlled, it can prove a real danger to mankind. A millionth of a gram of radium in the blood stream or in the bone marrow of a human being can kill. The radiation created by an atomic bomb explosion is equal to that thrown off by many tons of radium."

"Radioactivity," Dr. Bradley said, "gives no warning. It cannot be felt, seen, smelled or tasted at the time of exposure. It can be detected only by the use of the Geiger counters or similar devices. Yet it can be deadly, if one is exposed to too much for too long a time."

Publication of his book, Dr. Bradley said, was followed by many remarkable pronouncements from supposed authorities. They said there was danger that the people would panic if atomic war would come, and that information about the dangers of radioactivity should be suppressed. Then after the same speech, he said that the dangers of radiation had been greatly exaggerated. At Hiroshima, the speaker said, "only 15% of the deaths were caused by radioactivity; 85% came from blast and heat."

Many Misconceptions
"That was a complete misrepresentation, for every one of those people who died of blast or heat were near the blast and would have died from radiation exposure, had the blast or fire not killed them. And at Hiroshima only a fraction of a per cent of the radioactivity created by the bomb came down to earth, since the bomb was exploded high in the air. In the Baker test at Bikini, about half the radioactivity rained down upon the target area, since the bomb was exploded under water."

"There are many radioactive substances created by an atomic explosion," Bradley said. "Some last only a few seconds; but others last a very long time. Risk to life comes not only from the degree of radioactivity to which one is exposed; but from the time of exposure. We boarded the target ships at Bikini soon after the explosion; but stayed only for short periods. Now Bikini has cooled off so that one probably could live there for a month or two without danger. But the natives probably cannot return for a hundred years, for the bottom of the lagoon is radioactive, the water is radioactive, the fish are radioactive and the breadfruit and coconuts may absorb radioactivity and transmit it to anyone eating them."

Underwater Bomb
"Were an atomic bomb exploded off San Francisco," Dr. Bradley said, "when the wind was blowing inland, the spray would drizzle a path four to five miles wide across the city. In this case people would not die like flies; but many would die in the next few weeks and the area would be unsafe to live in for many, many years. The wind, moreover, would carry radioactive rain for many miles over the inland valleys, where the food grown would be contaminated."

"There can be no adequate civilian defense planning save to evacuate and area drenched with radioactivity," the speaker said, "for some of the rays penetrate ordinary steel, wood or concrete. Sheep in the operating room far below decks in one of the target ships at Bikini, all died within two weeks."

Ships Radioactive
"The Navy was ready to sail the unsunk Bikini ships home for repairs," Dr. Bradley said. "They scrubbed them down, they used formite, lye and every available substance. But it did no good. The Geiger counter showed them to be dangerously radioactive. Two of the submarines, I believe, were sent blasted and had their superstructures replaced and are in operation. But practically all of the Bikini ships have been sunk. I admire Admiral Blandy for the decision he made not to sail the ships home. It took courage; but it was right."

Dangers Lessened
"Four things mitigate radioactive dangers," Dr. Bradley said. "The first is space. One can get out of a contaminated area. The second is time. By degrees an area cools off. But it takes many years before a contaminated area will be safe to live in again. The third is that radiation is not

easily absorbed if one breathes radioactive dust. The fourth is that the body excretes radioactive materials, often very fast." Methods might be developed, he felt, to hasten the latter process. We should hasten experiments to determine the degree of radiation exposure that is dangerous, and the risks connected with drinking water and food that had been made radioactive.

The Problem's Solution
"The only real solution of the atomic problem," stated Dr. Bradley, "is to solve the problem of war. For there is no defense against atomic bombs. They are so deadly that even if many planes of an attacking force were shot down, those getting through to their targets could do vast damage. And there really is no reason why an enemy should rely on planes for bombs can so easily be smuggled into the country. Without surrendering our freedoms there is no way in which we can protect ourselves. Getting rid of war is the only solution."

When one party asked Dr. Bradley how we might get rid of war, he said that the UN was a praiseworthy organization; but when a patient grew weak, he as a doctor, always ordered a transfusion. He felt that the UN needed a transfusion of power adequate to enable it to enact and enforce world law. When asked if we had done all we could to reach an agreement with Russia on atomic control, Dr. Bradley said that he felt that Russia was right in insisting on control of all weapons for war, and not simply on control of atomic weapons. He felt also that Russia's unwillingness to surrender her sovereignty to the extent called for by the American plan of atomic control was understandable, since the control agency would be dominated by the U.S. and her friends. He felt that we would have to give Russia a representation on any control agency equal to her power position in the world, to gain her adherence, and at the same time give her such a guarantee of local control of domestic affairs, as our States were given under the Constitution of the United States.

In introducing Dr. Bradley this writer told his audience that he was giving one-third of the income (after the taxes) from his book to an organization seeking to end war. That organization is the United World Federalists, who maintain an active and rapidly growing chapter on the Monterey Peninsula.

Dr. Bradley leaves next week for the East where he will help make a documentary moving picture based on his book and appear in two national radio programs. On February 15th he will be on the Town Meeting of the Air with Dr. Harold C. Urey and General Lester Groves discussing, "Is there a defense against the atomic bomb?"

The chief city of ancient Cathay was described in the "Voyages" of Marco Polo. It was called Cambalu and is identified with the present city of Peiping in China.

by CAROLYN ELSTON

Certainly the busiest woman in Carmel and certainly the one most important to the parent's peace of mind is Miss Florence Morrow, R. N., P. H. N., Carmel's School Nurse.

From eight o'clock in the morning on through a tightly scheduled day, five days a week, Miss Morrow is on the job at the Sunset School and the Carmel High School, mending minor hurts, taking temperatures, looking at "scratchy" throats, calling parents of youngsters "home sick" and, when needed, taking children home to mother or calling in the doctor. At all times sympathetic, interested, and with a delightful and saving sense of humor, Miss Morrow is the children's friend the parents' "watch dog" and the doctor's trouble shooter.

We eavesdropped on a series of telephone conversations the other day in her office at Sunset (a very cheery shiny office just off the gym). It went this way:

"Nurse speaking, oh, hello, Mrs. Blank, Helen is ill? I'm so sorry, I'll send a report to her teacher. I will check with you tomorrow and in three days I'll come to see Helen."

Enter rather grimy tearstained Mary. "Hello Mary, skinned your knee? Did you fall on the playground?" Miss Morrow busy with antiseptic, cotton and bandage, told us, "I do wish they hadn't put that old black gravel on the playground. The mothers did object so to the sand because children went home all dirty. But this gravel to my mind is much harder on both children and mothers. Falling in the sand did mean a clean dress gone wrong, but this gravel! Mary's hurt was all beautifully done up by this time. 'The child falls, skids along the gravel, and tiny particles get well into the abrasion, aggravating the bruise, interfering with the healing and adding to Mary's or Johnny's fearful misery. The doctors and I are all for sand, not gravel in the playground.'"

"Hello Bob, straw for milk? Here they are," Miss Morrow, never pausing, never ruffled, picked up her phone. "Hello Mrs. C., School nurse calling, James has the flu? No don't hurry him back to school, this is just my routine check on absence, thank you."

"Well Janey, what can I do for you? Stomach ache? Have you a cold, or sore throat? I'll take your temperature, lie down on the cot. A note from your teacher? Oh, she wants me to test your vision and hearing. Can you come back after the noon recess I am due at the High School now." Noting temperature, Miss Morrow says calmly, "Janey I think you should go home. I'll call your mother, and then I'll take you there."

Off went Miss Morrow with Janey's hand tucked safely inside hers, first to Janey's home then to the High School.

That same day we watched "Weighing and measuring" of Mrs. Katherine French's second graders. This is a quarterly affair for every child in school, and the case of any child too much over or under standard weight is looked into.

Twice each school year there are immunization clinics when doctors check on diphtheria, whooping cough and small pox inoculations and vaccinations. Parents are notified, and those requesting it may have their children given their shots by the school's visiting doctors, in Miss Morrow's office. Periodically, during their school life at Sunset, children are examined for heart, throat and lung conditions.

"Boys are more scared than girls," Miss Morrow told us, "and girls get more bumps and bruises. We have no serious problem of malnutrition in Carmel, but any child under par is encouraged to drink mid-morning milk. We like to feel that our program of watchfulness over the children in school and our follow-up with the parents of ailing or hurt children, in their homes, is a contribution."

The "South Sea Scheme" of France (1717-1720) was called the "Mississippi Bubble" and was projected by a Scotchman named John Law. It was so called because the projector was to have the exclusive trade of Louisiana, on the banks of the Mississippi, on condition that he would take upon himself the National Debt of France. The scheme was a notorious fiasco.

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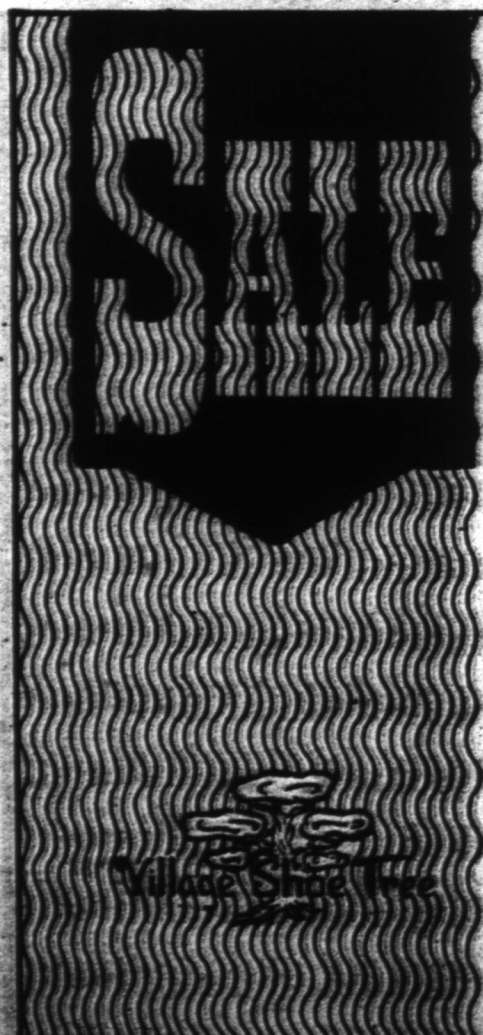
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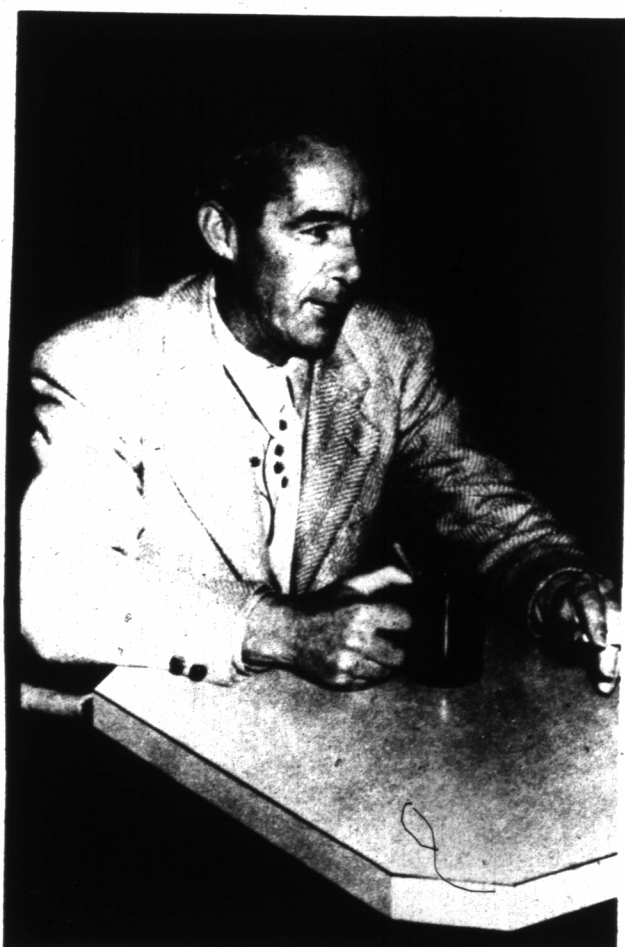
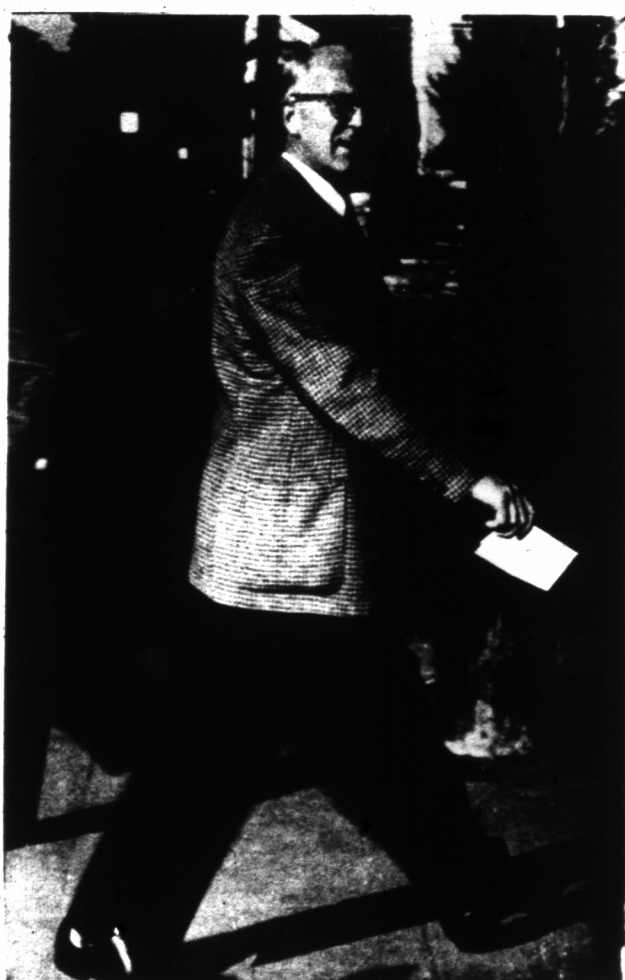
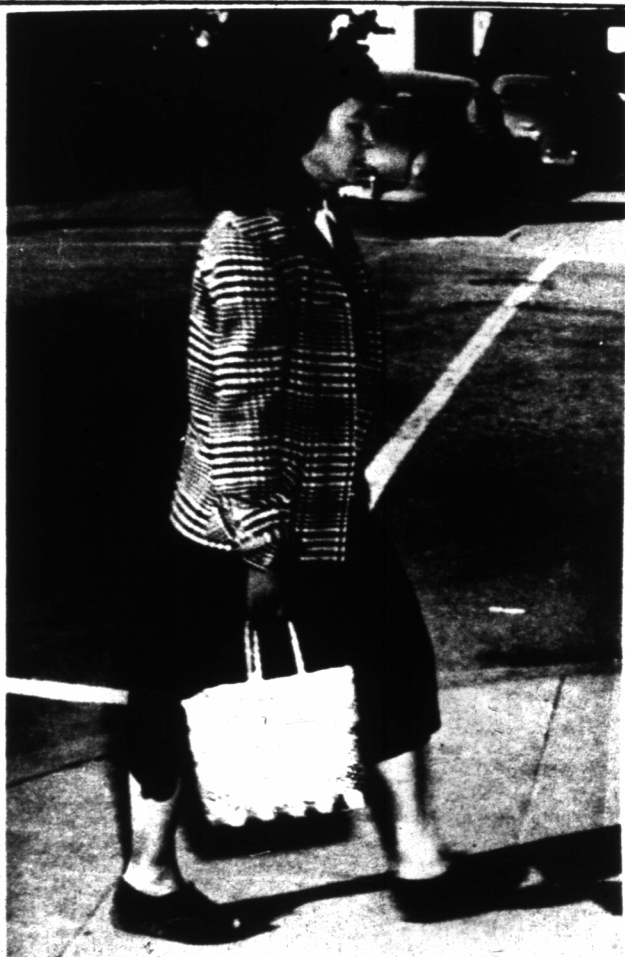
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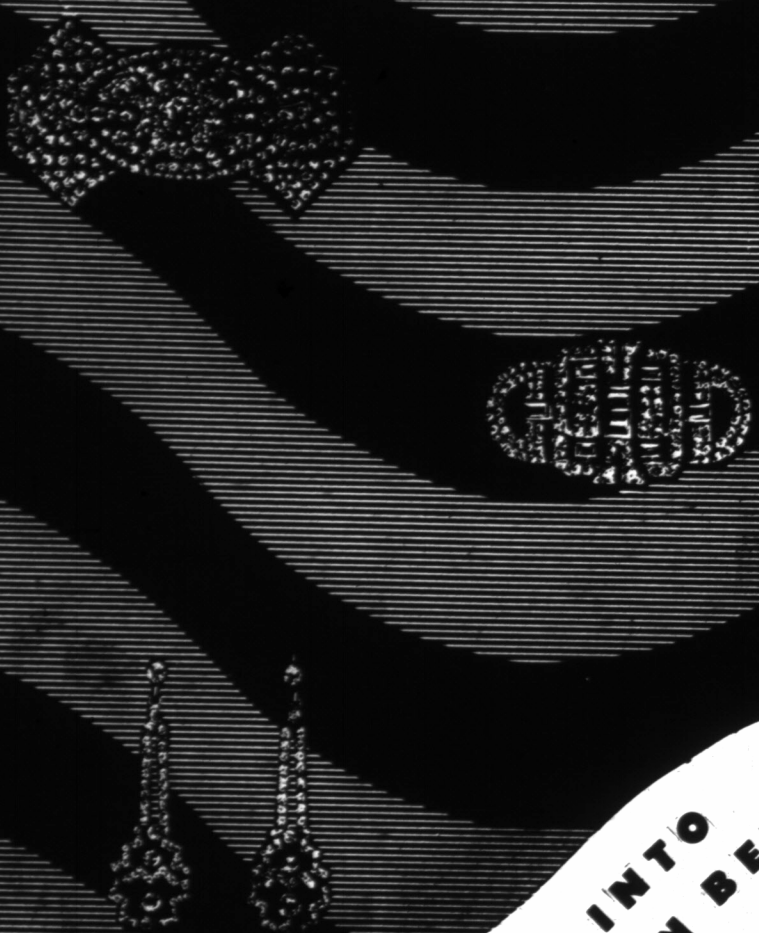


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